

The Tragedie

With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.

Buc. About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What newes Guild hall affordeth, and so my Lord farwell.

Glo. Now will I into take some priuie order (Ex. *Buc.*)
To draw the Brats of Clarence out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner of person
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes. Exit.

Enter a Scribe with a paper in his hand.

This is the Indictment of the good Lord Hastings,
Which in a set hand fairely is engross'd,
That it may be this day read ouer in Pauls :
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,
Eleuen houres I spent to write it ouer.
For yesternight by Catesby was it brought me,
The president was full as long a dooing,
And yet within these five houres liued Lord Hastings,
Vntainted, vnexamin'd : free, at libertie :
Here's a good world the while, why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpable deuice ?
Yet who so blind but sayes he sees it not ?

Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealing mu't be scene in thought. Exit.

Enter Gloucester at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my Lord what say the Citizens?

Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizenes are mumme, and speake not a word.

Glo. Toucht you the Bastardy of Edwards children?

Buc. I did: with the insatiate greedinesse of his desires,
His tyranny for trifles : his owne bastardy,
As being got, your father then in France :
Withall I did inferre your lienaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in one forme and noblenesse of minde :
Layd open all your victories in Scotland :
Your Discipline in warre, wisdom in peace :
Your bountie, vertue, faire humilitie :
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntouch't, or sieghtly handled in discourse :
And when my Oratorie grew to end,

I bad

of Richard

I bad them that loues their Country
Cry, God saue Richard, England

Glo. A, and did they so?

Buc. No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or breache
Gazde each on other and look
Which when I saw, I reprehend
And askt the Mayor what meant
His answer was, the people were
To be spoke too, but by the R
Then he was vrgde to tell my
Thus saith the Duke, thus hath
But nothing spake in warrant
When he had done, some follow
At the lower end of the hall, but
And some ten voyces cryed, God
Thankes louing Citizen and
This generall applause and lo
Argues your wisdom and yo
And so brake off and came awa

Glo. What tonguelesse blood

Buc. No by my troth my Lord

Glo. Will not the Mayor th

Buc. The Maior is heere : a
Be not spoken withall, but with
And looke you get a prayer bo
And stand betwixt two Church
For on that ground Ile build a
Be not easie wonne to our requ
Play the maydes part, say no, b

Glo. Feare not me, if thou
As I can say nay to thee for my
No doubt weele bring it to a h

Buc. You shal see what I can
Now my Lord Mayor, I dance
I thinke the Duke will not be
Here comes his seruant : how

Car. My Lord he doth ent
To visit him to morrow, or ne